THE STREET MERCHANTS.

NOVELTIES WHICH HAVE MADE RIG FORTUNES.

The Fifteen Puzzle and the Chestnut Gong-Dealers in All Kinds of Articles.

New York Star: S x or seven years ago s Frenchman made a fortune out of a very simple contrivance. It can scarcely be dignified by such a name as that even. It was an idea simply. Yet he managed to patent it and every one of the hale articles here the word "Depose." This was not the maker's name. It seems necessary to say this, because so many people believe the word, which means "Entered at Stationers' Hall," or "Patent applied for," or "Entered with the Librarian of or "Entered with the Infrarad of Congress," to be the name of a French firm of vast enterprise, which seems to manufacture everything. They called the article a "crick-crack," and it was simply a ribbon of tempered iron, haif an inch in breadth and three inches long, which, when bent, emuted a click-cracky squesk. Rich emitted a cick-cracky squesk. R ch and poor slike purchased this ab-surd plaything, and the Monsieur Cusse, who ratented it, is said to have made over 1.000,000 francs out of t. Whether he afterward manufactured something the general public did not thing ridiculous enough to be funny, and so lost his million, the e evidence. Somehow a man's winnings always make more noise in the world than his losings. Perhaps because the latter are everyday occurrences. They are in the novelty businers, at any rate.

However, the popularity of this crick-crack gave to a young American journalist who was then over in Paris an idea, which he proudly carried home with him. Over a little dinner with a few friends at Martinelli's he unfolded it. He instanc d the man who had made his fortune in France, and then raid: "My idea is this: These novelties selling on the streets in al countries are charging every day, and the man who catches the market first makes a good thing of it every time. Now, I propose to form a company of threepropose to form a company of three-one to remain hera, one to go to Mel-bourne, in Austra is, and I will take cars of Paris and London. When one picks up an thing likely to have a rap d sale he shall at one cable particulars to the other two members, and also make a shipment that will hold the market until the article can be manufactured."

This did seem a feasible scheme, and the International Nove ty Company was at once formed. In a year the New York member was junior pariner in a law firm, the one who went to Paris was welling letters on Irish affairs to Western papers, and the one who went to the Antipodes was tend-ing sheep on a big ranch. Strange to say the firm went "busted" on one of the biggest succes es in their line of later day:. This was the fifteen paz-Neither the English nor the French could see anything in it. The street hawkers could not be got to hat die it, and although in London it was offered for a penny there were no buyers, and the young firm had an immense stock on hand, which they left with the warehouses in lieu of rent. Their French crick-mack was heard on Broadway for a day only, and their jumping kangaroo sold to some extent in England, but here scarcely

"Well, that fifteen puzzle warn't much any way," said a large dealer on Anne street the other day. "I had ten gress on a corsignment, and did ten gress on a corsignment, and did a front and a back room, and the latnot sell ten dozen in a fortnight. Then one Surday the Herald came out with two columns about the stupid thing. out the whole of my stock. Then for a whole month we were selling them as fast as we could. No, nobody made a fortune out of it. For a time we sold nothing else scarcely, so the thing evered itself up in that way.
"Anything since? Well, there was

the waltzing top, that had a good run for a short time. Then came the Waterbury watch, which was very good as a ten cent toy. Next week we shall have a hunting case watch, with guards and charms and all complete, stem winder, goes as long as you wind it. They will sell at from fifteen to it. They will sell at from fifteen to twenty-five cents and cost form \$7.50 to \$15 per gress. Then there's the kicking mustang and—what! Toyafor grown up people? Yes, of course, but the only thing since the fif een puzzle of that sort is the chestnut gong. That's another thing the newspapers have made for us. The puzzle was manumade for us. The puzzle was manufactured down East, but where it came from I haven't the slightest idea. the right wrist and the other by the These chestnut gongs are made in Philadelphia, and there is a factory of 400 or 500 hards getting them out as fast is they can. I think they are making them at Springfield as well. How many are sold? Millions Why, I sell fifty gross a day, at 75 cents a soakes let go of him and were killed

"It must be making a fortune for "I don't know; I don't think many fortunes are made in the business, You see a man is liable to get himself overstocked, and when the public whim for such a thing has passed away, his stock isn't worth shelf room. But when a thing is dead here it is not a toge her out of the market. We always flood New York first, and when the article gets old here it goes out West and to the les er cities.

Fourteenth street, from Broadway to S xth avenue, is always alive with venders. There are generally a round dozen or more sel ing flowers, and the florists have several times called the attention of the authorities to the fact that many of these bawkers have no license. When roses are \$2 a dezen you can buy a bunch of haif a dezen on Twenty-fourth street for 25 cent. The florist, natural y, does not like this, so he never se is his waste stock. He empties it in the ash tacrel instead, and is careful to put some ashes, on the top, for fear the flowers may be picked out and sold. It does seem riggardly, but he will tell you that the street trade very much injures his business. P.ople walk into his store and want flowers at very little over the ruinous prices they are sold at on the streets.

its

REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE. The Trick Played on a Pennsylvania Farmer.

WEST CHESTER, PA., September 16.

-- Moses Frisby, aged 45 years, was committed to jail here today, charged with passing bimself off for one Jesse Glasco, son of a weal by farmer to siding near here, who disappeared from his home some twenty-six years ago. In the meantime the civil war broke out, and Glasco and Frisby served in the same company. After the war Glasco and Frisby, who had become much attached to one another, located in New Orleans. From there they went to Brownsville, Tex., where hen .- New York Sun.

Glasco located permanently and is at il a resident of that town. Frisby did no. like the location and came North. Fisby, bowever, had learned many incidents of his companion's early life, and determined to call on Cilasco's parents and represent himself as the long lost son. This he did a year ago, and was received with open arms by the Glasto family. Strange to say, the resemblance be tween the two men was so striking that the difference could not be detect ed, and it is probable the imposition would never have been discovered had it not been for a man named I Lewis Thomas of North Pennsylvania village, Philadelphia. The latter knew Frishy well, having worked with him. This fact leaked ou, and when Frishy was confronted by Thomas he broke down and made a full confession. On the strength of this he was committed to jail for trial. Frieby had obtained a considerable sum of money by his deception and is likely to serve a term in jail.

LAW AND RATTLESNAKES.

A Wild Tale in Which Whisky, Revolvers and Ingratitude Play Their Part.

Chicago News: About fifteen years aso I set up shop as a lawyer in a young town in Nebraska, and the very first c sa that came to me was one to delight a lawyer's heart, says a writer in the New York Sun. An sged woman named Mary Sharon had deeded all her properly to her son William, on the understanding that he was to support her and do so and so during the nest of her life. After a year or two he became anxious to get rid of her, bling vig rous'y encouraged by his wife, and matters were made so hot for the old lady that she cou'd no longer stay in the house. Indeed, she was turned out of it, and but for the charity of neighbors would have died of hunger and exposure. While she had a copy of the agreement, drawn in legal form and good evi-dence in a suit, none of the five or six lawyers in town wou'd take her case for lear of the son. William had given out that he would kill any lawyer who meddled with the case, and he had the record of being a desperate, revengeful may. the mother came to me see frankly warned me that I must look out for Bill, but when I had looked into the case I determined to become her coun-sel, Bill or no B ll. My first move was to send for the son, to see if ne de-sired to carry out his agreement. He came icto my office in a swaggering, defiant way, having a revolver buckled to him and three drinks of whisky behind his vest buttons. He cursed the mother, me, the law and an else, and wound up with:

"Now, then, you go ahead. The minu'e you make trouble for me I'll make a corpre of you."

"And row you look here," I answered, as I brought a s'x shooler to cover his head. "I'm in this case to the bitter end, and whenever you feel like shooting don't wait for me to

beg'n."
Bill was a beas'er and a coward. He turned white as flour and became as humble as a lamb. He went out of the office like a cur, but I knew the feeling raging in his heart, and I realized that he would bring about my death if he could do it with safety to himself. I had the proper papers served and the suit opened. Bill made his threats and boasts, but kept clear of me. I expected he would fil up some day and come into town for a shooting scrape, but he had another plan to work on. We had a sure case, as his friends informed me, but he was determined to bluster it out.

ter, I being a brchelor, was used for my badroom. It was the fashion to leave all doors open during the day, and on the Monday following I cleared and when I left my office on an errand, or to go to court, it was not officer, on entering a rear room, found around that I had taken Mrs Shaion's case and bluffed her rou Bill I had plenty of small business to look after, and was much of the time in the just.ces' courts.

One day just before the big suit was to come to trial I went into court on an ordinary suit and was detained three or four hours. The office was left open as usual. As I returned to it three or four cit zens accompanied rested. The police will make more me and as we reached the foot of the arrests today, and are confident of apstairs we heard a terrible yell from the was clear of us that we made out the horrible truth. Two great rattle-enskes were hanging to him—ore by right leg. They squirmed and twisted and flopped as he ran, and his screams and exclamations brought out as they crawled away. Bill had been bitten in three places.

The only antidote suggested was whisky, and a good two quarts were poured down him without the slightest relief. It did not in the least stupefy him nor quiet his excited condiion, and in an hour he was dead-his bloated body and purple face presenting a horrible sight. It did not take much headwork to discover how it all came about. Bill wanted reverge on me, and his plan was to leave the rattlesnakes in my bedroom. He had taken them there in a box after seeing that the coast was clear, and had dumped them out on the floor. The was there to prove it. In his haste to be gone he had been careless, and as the serpents were loosened they turned on him and fastened their fangs in his flesh. It was retribution, but none of us could help but pity his

horrible fate. Spoiled the Trade. Estelline (D. T.) Bell: "Yes," said the physician to the Dakota man, "your wife is quite badly hurt."
"I know it, doc, hanged if I You see it was just this way I was talk ng to the feiler about that bay hoss of mine and had just git a trads fixed up and wus tellin him come out where we were to call me for dinuer, and blamed if the hoss didn't blaze away at her and kick her over thirty feet. I tell you, doc, it jest sp'iled that trade inside of a half a neighborhood."

Something He Couldn't Do. Madam (look ng for country board) -You have plenty of pu e milk, Mr.

Hayseed?

Mr. Hayseed-Yessum.

ANARCHIST PARSONS

SAYS HIS WIFE IS NOT THE snickered. GATHINGS WOMAN.

Interviewed by a Reporter in the County Jail-Attempted Suicide-Murders.

CHICAGO, ILL., September 18 .- Anarchist Parsons has been interviewed several times recently regarding the statement made in a dispatch from Waco, Tex., to the effect that his wife was formerly the mistress of a fullblooded negro named Gathings, whom she deserted for Parsons. This statement has been flatly decided by Parzons, who said his wife was of Spanish-Indian origin, and that she had never been in Waco. Mrs. Parsons has until now refused to speak on

A letter which has reached here reiterates the charge made in the telegram. A picture of Gathings came with it. Armed with the letter and photograph, a reporter called upon Mrs. Parsons, and went with her to the jail, upon the occasion of her usual visit to her husband. She preferred that the interview should take place in his presence. To this request the reporter assented. The letter was read within hearing of them both. "Now, Mr. Parsons, tell what

know about this matter, and lea's have it settled," demanded his wif:.
"I will," answered the prisoner. "Will you please let me see the picture of Gathings?" The likeness was passed in to him, and after carefully scanning it be said: "Yes, that is Gathings; I know him. I was raised in Waco, and in those days was very ropu'ar smong the colored people there. I had something to do with his wife, or the woman he lived with. Well, it was a sort of custom in that town in those days. I was wild when I was young, and had many escapades with girls. Of course Gathings did not like what I did." Mrs. Parsone—Now don't go beating about the bushes. Tell the whole

false imputation any longer. Thus adjured, Parsons said that he had lived with the woman who was krown as Gathings's wife, but that he left her some time before meeting the present Mrs. Pareous in Austin. He said such affairs were very common in Teras, and that no one paid any at-tention to them in those days. This was positively all there was to it, and his wife knew no more of Gathings

Desperate Attempt at Suicide,

than the child unborn.

New York, September 18.—Thomas Rogers, sged 26 years, formerly a printer on the World, returned to his boarding house, at No. 252 East Thirteenth street, at 5 o'clock after a night's spree, and at or or set about ending his life. His first step was to scak a box of marches in a glass of water and drink the mixture. This was of no avais. He then took a picture neil from the wall and jabbed it twice into his left breast. Very little harm resulted, and he next smashed a wine bottle and sawed at his throat with one of the fragments. While thus occupied his landlady discovered him and had him promptly taken charge of by a policeman. He was sent to Bellevue Hospita'. Rogers has not been working three months, having, it is said, inherited a fortune of \$30,000 from some relative in England, which he was to receive in installments of \$10,000 every ten years. He

will recover. Brutal Murder in Chicago,

CHICAGO, ILL., September 18-At 3 o'clock this morning a police officer beard cries for assistance from a low caloon at No. 315 Clark street, kept by s man named William Dwyer. The When it became known a disreputable woman named Minnie Ahem careesing Dwyer, who was lying on the floor, his head resting in a pool of his blood. His skull was fractured in several places. The injured man was removed to the County Hospital, where he died an hour later. woman was taken to the station, where she told the officers that a man named Rilly Clark was one of the last persons seen about the place. Clark was arprehending the murderers.

Horrible Murder by Companions LIGONIER, PA., September 18 - Tony Inajlioto, an Italian employed on a pipe line, was brutally murdered last evening by two companions of the same nationality named Nicholas Angeli and Frederick Steffin. The three quarreled over a small money transaction, and Angeli and Steffin set upon Inajiioto with knives, revolvers pick randles. After Angeli had crushed his skull with a pick handle Steffin jumped on his prostrate form and stabbed him several times in the breast. Death was almost instintan-eous. The murder was committed in view of the other workmen, and in the exchement following the mur-derers escaped. They are still at lib-

MUCH ADO ABOUT A NICKEL. Frantic Struggle of a Dude in Behalf of a Pretty Girl-A

Street Car Romance, New York Star: She looked very sweet and pretty when she took her seat in a Wabash avenue car next to an old women whose facial expression was singularly suggestive of gip. It had been raining, and as she drew her skirts about her to keep them from the wet floor of the car she displayed a neat little boot a trifle muddy. conductor came along, she opened a dainty little purse, and just then a 5 cent piece fell on the floor, and, according to custom, dropped between the bars of the grating underfoot. She cast a wistful, half pleading g'ance on several men opposite. A dude was the only one equal to the emergency. He rose and with a polite "allow me" began a still hunt for the First he looked in all his pockcoin. ets for his knife with which to fish cut the money. After a prolonged search, which grew, more frantic as it pro-gressed and made the passengers woo bay hoss of mine and man just trads fixed up and wus tellin him der how many pockets a tank trads fixed up and wus tellin him der how many pockets a tank that how I never see it kick, when my wife put in an ordinary suit of clothes, he found it in the tail of his coat. Then found it in the tail of his coat. he located the piece and began his attack, the young lady watching inter-estedly. First he pried one side, then the other, and finally tried o stick the minute, and I don't s'pose, now that blade through the nickel. t was no everybody has heard of it, that I can use. Then with an air of settled leget another chance in this whole termination he thrust the knile into his pocket and started to lift up the grating. He had broken a finger nail on one hand and covered both with dirt before he decided it would be better to get off the grating if he in-tended to take it up. He s.t down on the edge of the seat and put both feet Madam—I shell want milk from one as 'ar under it as they would go, took enemy. If she refuses to marry him hold of the edge of the grating, lifted she proposes to be his very good it a little, but had to let go and gestiend forever, and any young man believe I can give 'em to you from one from falling on his ness. His ing marriage to girls who would otheras far under it as they would go, took hold of the edge of the grating, lifted collar began to wilt visibly, and wise cut him.

the little boy in the corner of the car, who was wipirg h s feet on his neighbor's light trou ers, murmured "Oh

while the fat man opposite Just then the condu tar passed back,

and, stepping behind the grating, lifted it lightly and graceful y and picked up the coin. Turning, he nanded it to the young man, who feeling that the honor of returning it was but his just due, lifted his hat and held the coin out to the pretty girl. She looked up, smiled, and said: "Thanks, but it is not mine." It was

the old woman's. Passengers in the car la'er wondered if the sulphuric fumes were indicative

ROYAL ACADEMY SCANDALS. Strange, the Engraver, and the Prince of Wales.

of an approaching earthqueke.

Magazine of Art, for Ostober: The very first scandal of any moment oc-curred very shortly after the incorpo-ration of the academy in 1775. This was the case of Sir Robert Strange, which has been touched upon in an sarlier article. In Sir (toen Mr.)
Robert Strange's pamphlet. "An Enquiry into the Rise of the Rayal Academy," is its ried a letter to the Earl of Bute-be who was burned in effigy at Temple Bar. Although this letter has no apparent connection with the sarcastic little history of the origin of at divergence at the country of the more difficulty that the country of the count closely associated with the writer's equable with one of the earliest harging committees. Ramsey, who had painted a portrait of the Prince of Wales, afterward George IV., requested Strange to engrave it. on the plea that the Prince and the Earl of Bute would both be gratified by his doing so. Strange was at the time preparing to start for Italy, and not wishing to delay his journey for the two new feature which he had invented, years required for the engraving of a and which he termed the "Chicago full length portrait, he declined unless it could be shown to him that it was center of the hall, folded his arms, the Prince's own particular wish that he should comply. Shortly after-wards William Chambers, the archi-tect—he whose somber Thames side pile is in i selony acreage not unstatestory as it is. I won't rest under this ly when its pilasters catch the crimson gleam of the evening sun-brought Strange a message that the Prince of Wales was anxious he should engrave into only His Highness' own portrait, but likewise that of Lord Buts. It was requested that he should lay hire a vacant field in which to practice aside every other engagement and en- it in. grave Lord Bute's picture first. In re-turn for this His Royal Highness, in his princely generosity, would make the engraver a present of 100 guineas, and patronize a subscription for copies of the engravings. This did not round very promising; but Strangs was not angry, attributing the meanners of the angry, attributing the meanners of the offer to the Prince's igcorance of the length of time required for engraving feel so good that they never felt like two large picturer. Chambers represented the position to the Prince, who remarked that Strange's ressons were "both natural and just." "But how great was my surprise," exclaimed "But the in tignant engraver, "when a day or two afterwards a friend of mine told me that he had re-n Mr. Ramsey, who informed him that he had met Lord Bute, who had said that the Prince was so provoked at my refusal that he could not bear to hear my name men-tioned." Eventually Mr Ryland en-graved the portraits, which occupied him for four years. He was paid 100 guineas for making the drawings and £50 a quarter during the from St Louis said, with a knowing whole four years, and received in addition the proceeds of the sale of the

> an interview. MY CHARMING LITTLE HOUSE-KEEPER.

planation from Lord Buts, but the

door was always shut upon him, and

even the presentation of a set of im-

pressions from some of the plates

S range engraved did not procure him

dusts the Sevres and bric-a-brac th just the daintiest little knack, And always puts my papers back-My charming little housekeeper.

Rare jellies makes—meringues and creams More fair than ever poets' dreams— Like dritted snow, your frosting gleams— My charming little housekeeper.

Nor doth the prose of cooking slight, Her broad is sweet, and white and light, Her biscuits are a goodly sight— (Ah, charming little housekeeper.) She reads with me the magazines, Although to one she always leans; She makes the most artistic screens— My charming little housekeeper.

She sings to me with dulest voice (Fair Patti's notes are not so choice), She doth my classic soul rejoice— My charming little housekeeper.

What wonder that I love her—then— As much—and even more—than when Last May, the shurch beside the glen—O charming little housekeeper.

Received a bright and Joyous throng.
Rich voices swelled a marriage song.
To me you promised to belong

My darling little housekeeper.

Helea Chase.

He Was Not Afraid,

International Record: A Sunday school teacher visited a school for feeble minded children in a Western State and talked to the inmates very earnestly on the subject of prayer, and urged them to form the habit of praying every night. A few lays after ward one of the boys was overheard to say to another: "Johnny, did you say your prayers last night?" "No, I didn't; nor I didn't say them the night afore; nor I didn't say them the night afore that; and what's more, I ain't a-going to say them—I ain's one of the akeery kind."

He Was a Swede.

A Court street lawyer has a new of-fice boy. The other day a client wait-ing for the lawyer noticed the boy, who is an exceedidgly bright young chap, and fell into conversation with

'What's your name, my boy?" he

"Ryan."
"What's your first name?"
"Pat."

"Ah! I see you're a Frenchman."
"No, sir; I am not," said the boy, looking up like a fissh; "I'm a Swade!"—Boston Record.

A Triffe Sensitive.

A'gy-Do you think, my love, your father will consent to our marriage? Angaly-Olcourse papa will be very erry to lose me, darling. Algy—But I will say to him that instead of lesing a daughter he will gain a son.

Angely-I wouldn't do that, love, if you really want me. Papa has three such sons boarding here now, and he's s little touchy on the point .- Texas

A Sure Way to Gain Friends. New Orleans Picayune: No sweet girl ever desires to make a man her

TERRIFIC TWIRLS.

BY NOTED PROFESSORS.

The Chicago Glide, the Brooklyn Plunge, the Wyoming Whirl and Other Jerks.

New York Star: Occe a year the most prominent professors of dancing from every large city in the country come to this town to attend the annual meeting of the Society of American Dancing Masters, says the New York Morning Journal. It used to be the case a few years ago that when a New York young man, on his travels, tried to dance with a country belle in Michigan he found that his fair per ner practiced an entire different step from himself. It is the ambition of the society to remedy all this and to teach uniformity in dancing all over the land.

During the summer the professors practice new and difficult steps, which are exhibited at the meeting of the convention and adopted or rejected as the majority may decide. As the professors do not wish to give the new ideas to the public free of charge, they give their exhibitions in private witness their movements at yesterday's

meeting Instead of addressing one another by their proper names, the professors adopted the senatorial plan, and al-luded to the "professor from Hobo-

ken," etc.

The professor from Chicago, a thin man with big feet, secured the floor and asked permission to introduce a smiled like a reraph, and glided around the floor like a fly on a hot plate.

Unfortuna e'y his feet struck the toes of the professor from Poughkep-sie, and the Chicago man tumbled on his head. He hastened to assert that that movement was not a feature of the glide, however. The members of The professor from Cincinnati then

took the floor and gave an exhibition of the "Cincinnati twirl." He said that one twirl around the ball room would make a girl think that her Sunday beau had treated her to a gallon of ice cream and a pail of red lemonade. eating a \$3 lunch after it. The convention adopted the twirl, and it will be seen at all the high toned society balls during the coming serson.

The professor from Brooklyn said which was certain to take. There was

that he had invented a new pocks a hop, skip and a jump in it, and he thought of introducing hurdles and perhaps a balloon or two. He was of the opinion that the sight of a Brooklyn belie leaping over hurdles would lend a piquancy to the polks, that dance now lacks. The Brooklyn man jumped through a hoop to show how easy it was, but the processor be entarged if Chicago girls were ex-

prints Strange made several attempts—not very dignified, perhaps, but eminently natural on the part of a man who feared to be harmed in his eager to learn new dancing steps. In profession by what was perhaps a some towns out there the men persist in wearing sours while waltzing, but ject to the custom. He denied that Denver's best citizans dance the mazourks in their sock f. et, but admitted that moccasins are more popular than

patent leather pumps out there.

A Wyoming Territory professor gave an exhibition of the scalp watz, so popular among the elite of the In dian tribes, and advocated its adop tion in the East. He also moved to do away with the usual orchestra, and allow each lady to play the bones while dancing, while her partner fires off his pistols, to give the affair the necessary sparkle.

A professor from across the river showed his fellows how to dance the "Jersey City jerk." It is an inspiriting affair, but the lady's back hair is liable to tumble down while dancing it, while the man who wears false testh runs a ten to one risk of swallowing them.

Young people who go to dancing school this se son will now know just what the professors are going to teach them, and should prepare themselves accordingly.

BLAINE'S MONEY.

Don Platt Tells Where it Comes From. I am sometimes asked, writes Don

Piatt, where Mr. Blaine gets the money with which he keeps up his handsome establishments in Augusta and Bar Harbor, and maintains the expenditures of his expensive family. body knows that when Mr. Blaine came to Washington he had nothing at all except his calary, and he has had no regular business since. But Mr. Blaine, a born speculator, has im proved every opportunity since he first came to Washington to make money out of speculative investment. He has always had several irons in the fire, one of which was pretty spt to come to comething. Of course he availed himself of his official position both to get these irons and to keep them hot. During the last campa go, when the inquiring Mogwumps asked how Mr. Blaine had gotten rich, they were told that it was out of some vague coal mine investment in western Pennsylvania. It will be remembered that it did not take long to explode the theory. Up to the last com-paign I am inclined to think that Mr. B sins had no regular income, depending upon separate operations for money, and that none of these returned any very considerable sum; but I am told that Mr. Blaine has now a very large income from the Small Hopes silver mine in Colorado. This mine was bought by R. C. Kerens, the St. Louis star route contractor, while on a visit to Colorado several years ago. He promptly put his friends, James G. Blaine, Stephen B. Elkins and Preston B. Plumb into the company that he formed to operate it as stockholders. At that time Mr. Kerens supposed that Mr. Blaine would be the next President of the United States. Mr. Blaine is not President of the United States, nor is he likely to be, but he owns some thing like a tenth of the Small Hopes mine, and if, as I am reliably in formed, it is paying a \$1,000,0.0 a year, Mr. Blaine will be able to lay up some money. Of course Mr. Blaine has \$5000 a year from Mr. Leiter for his house on Dupont circle, and also has some returns from his investment with Henry G. Davis in West Virginia. J. F. FRANK,

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DISSOLUTION NOTICE

BY MUTUAL CONSENT, the firm of Alston, Crowell & Co. is this day dissolved, E. W. Crowell retiring. The remaining partners, P. S. Alston and H. H. Maury, will continue the business sat the old stand, corner Front and Union streets, assuming all liabilities and collecting all outstanding accounts.

E. W. CROWELL.

Memphis, Tenn., September 1, 1886.

B. H. H. MAURY.

BY On retiring as above, I bespeak for my successors a continuation of the liberal patronsge heretofore extended the old firm.

E. W. CROWELL. NEW FIRM.

R.L.COCHRAN & Co

ALSTON, MAURY



SAW AND PLANING-MILL, HAVY-YARD. Doors, Sash, Blinds, Molding, Lumber, Lath and Shingles, Flooring, Ceiling and Cedar Posts. MEMPHIS. - -TENNESSEE.

M. C. PEARCE. JOHN L. MCCLELLAN. M.C.PEARCE & Co

Cotton Factors & Commission Merch's,

No. 280 FRONT STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Cotton Warehouse-Nos. 88 and 90 Union Street.

F. B. HERRON. Late of Coffeeville. Miss.

FLY, HERRON & HOBSON WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants

324 Front Street Memphis Tenn. HENRY FRANK.

FADER, FRANK & CO. Cotton Factors, Wholesale Grocers

M. H. COOVER & CO. LUMBER YARD® PLANING M

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Woldiags, all kinds of Door and Window Frames, Brackets, Scroll-Work, Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Water Tanks, All kinds of Wood Work Executed at Short Notice.

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OF MEMPHIS, TENN. OFFICE-No. 285 MAIN STREET.

DIRECTORS: W. A. GAGE, M. GAVIN, DAVID P. HADDEN,